sari blown about her by its breezes into folds Leighton would have loved, waiting for those Meerut men who were to free her house from their hated foe.

Delhi Durbar and the Great State "Ball !

The halls of Shah Jehan and the fashions of Paris ! The flower of the West in the Abode of Glory ! Never even in the days of the Great Moghul could the red granite walls of the Diwan-i-Am have witnessed a more dazzling spectacle, for Europe had sent of her best as a tribute to Asia's Queen City. Reigning Sovereigns of Western Kingdoms sulked at being ranked below dusky potentates of the jungles. Two of the four favourite Duchesses of England's Queen here found themselves of small account. Barbarian Princes, with the veneer of Pall Mall, waltzed proudly with such women as consented to be conspicuous in the hope of a bracelet as a New Year's *douceur*. A famous beauty swept by with violet draperies and floating perfumes trailing behind her. It was her last official

appearance on any stage, her name having since been removed from the lists of those whom the Lord Chamberlain delights to honour.

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